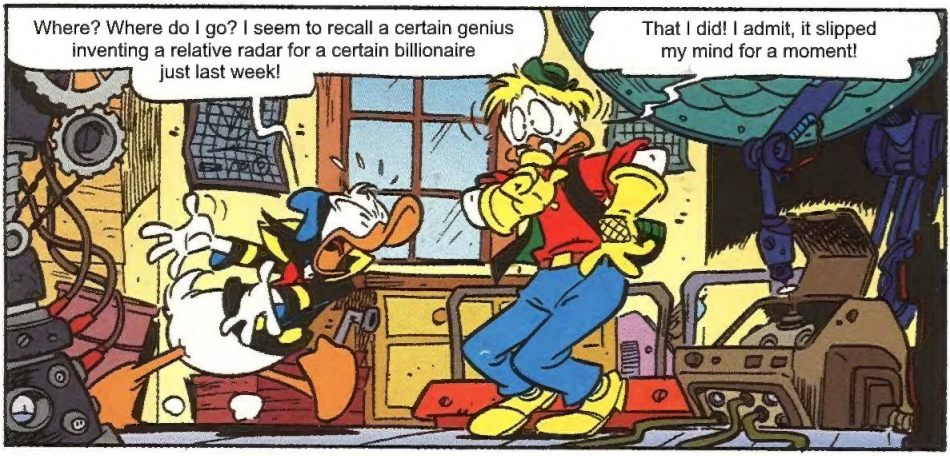
Walt Disney
Flucht in die Zukunft

Dum-di-dum!
DANIEL DÜSENTRIEB ERFINDER & GENIE
Now we just close the circuit that goes from the condensation cumulation compartment to the chaos calculator through the cardinally corroded communication cord...
M-PK123
Then I only have to center the creativity constituent on the chronocentrifugal cutter and...
ROMMS!
Urch!
SPRATZ!

Lucio Leoni (Story), **Emanuela Negrin** (Zeichnungen)

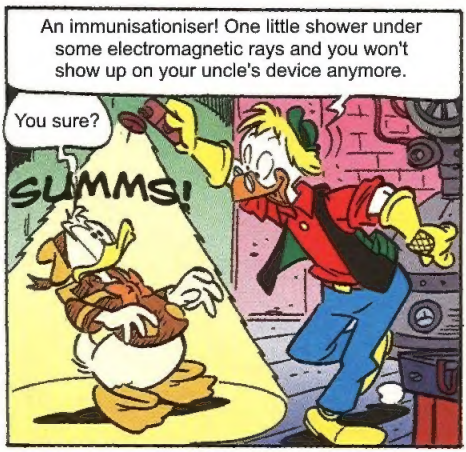
You have to help me, Gyro!
Donald! You barged in on me while I was doing critical work on my new time machine!
And I'll be real sorry about it, too! Just as soon as the worst of the avuncular peril I'm in has passed! I can't let him catch me!
What's going on?
Imagine, I just got done cleaning the money bin, top to bottom...
Behold! How everything sparkles and shines! He's gotta be satisfied just this once!
DD
DD
WACHS
There you are!
All done here, nephew?
SCHRILL!
Oh! The phone! That must be the grand vizier!
Hey, now! Watch out!
SCHRILL!

SCHRILL!
Woah- WOAH-
WITSCH!
POLTER!
Ugh.
Oh no.
Can't have been that big a deal, can it?
It can!
Uncle Scrooge missed that call and had to watch a thirty million dollar deal slip through his fingers because of it!
Boy!
He is very, very angry right now, believe you me.
Poor you! Can't you think of a safe hide-out somewhere?
Sure I can.
The Duck Avenger's.
Not much use to me now, though!
Well, there you go.


Where? Where do I go? I seem to recall a certain genius inventing a relative radar for a certain billionaire just last week!
That I did! I admit, it slipped my mind for a moment!

But it won't be much of an obstacle, Donald.
?

Here you go!
And what's that?


An immunisationiser! One little shower under some electromagnetic rays and you won't show up on your uncle's device anymore.
You sure?
SUMMS!

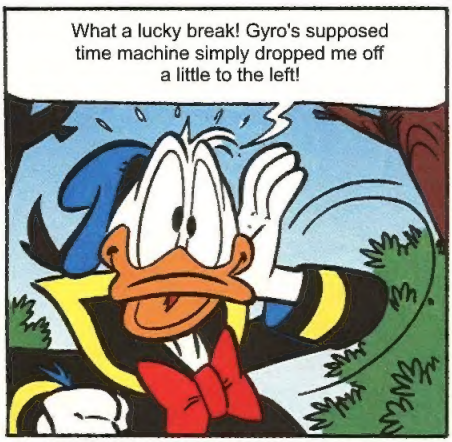
Completely sure!
Then you've got my limitless gratitude, Gyro!

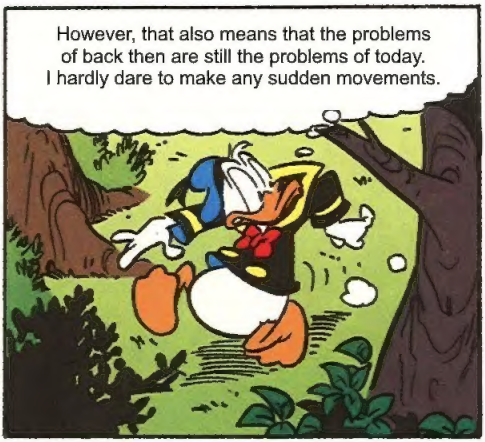
Fine, then. Back to work.
Grrr... This worthless thing stopped working. Wait... Wait! There you are!
Argh! Uncle Scrooge!
Ah.
Stay right there, you mopping menace! Don't make me chase you!
Gyro! Let me in! Let me in!
What a mess.
ERFINDER &
PATENT
You said you were working on a time machine, didn't you?
Why?
Because the future's seeming like a pretty inviting place to escape to! I'll lay low for a while and no one'll find me!
NOOOO! DONALD, WAIT!
KLICK!

I haven't implemented the return mechanism yet!
What?!
Aaah!
FOOOOOFF!
I've got you cornered! No excuses, Gyro! Where'd that boy run off to?!
I... I would tell you...
"...if I had any idea..."
Aaah!
BLINK!
Sufferin' sawfish on a sandbar!

I'm stranded! And who knows where in time and space my bright ideas have gotten me this time!
Some godforsaken place where there's nothing but trees and park benches and...
Park benches? And streetlights! Awful familiar, all this!
And there's the statue of Cornelius Coot! I must've landed right in the middle of Duckburg Park!

And judging by the look of these people,
I'm still in my own time, too.
EIS


What a lucky break! Gyro's supposed time machine simply dropped me off a little to the left!


However, that also means that the problems of back then are still the problems of today. I hardly dare to make any sudden movements.

The thought alone of running into uncle Scrooge again is giving me heebies and jeebies aplenty.

HEEEEAAAALP!

Step it up, pallies! We're outta here!
Thieves! Stop them!
Oh my! A robbery!
Who are those guys supposed to be? They're in the same goofy get-up as the Beagle Boys, but I don't think I know 'em.
Hmpf! If I had my mask and costume... Boy, they'd really have it coming, then!
But you know what they say about necessity! A few well-aimed pine cones might be enough to stop those boys in their...
WUUUSCH
What now?
Who's there?!
So? You gonna come quietly?

Oh no! It's the Duck Guard!
That's right!
The contestant wins an all-expenses-paid trip to jail!
But...
WUUUSCH!
P

Bunch of jokesters, are we? Let's see if you find anything funny about this!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

Sure! Here's something: Catching the bullets in my elastomagnetic shield...
FLOPP!
FLUMPF!
FLUMP!
FLUMP!

...and sending them right back at'cha!
Ah!
Look out!
ZIPP!
ZOING!
ZIPP!
KAPUH!
ZIPP!

Undignified retreat, everyone!
I'm on it!

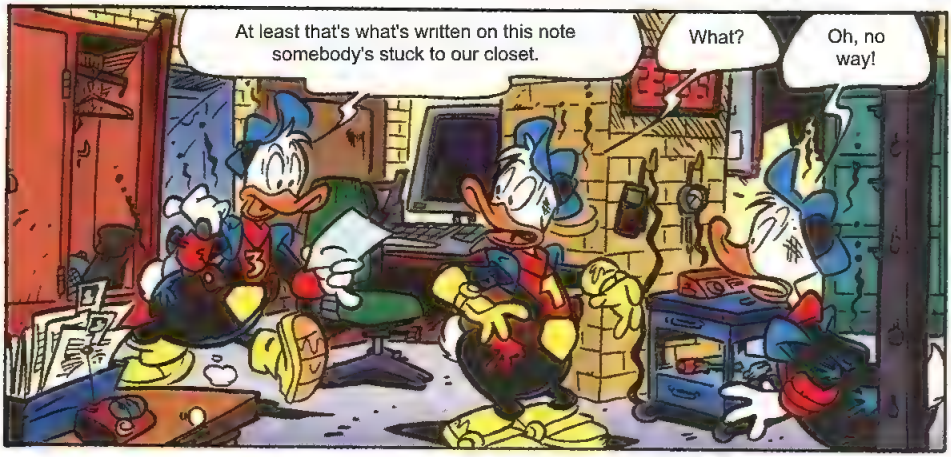
Let me help you with that!
Owee!
ZOSCH!
Let's head underground!
Make room!
Here's your purse back, ma'am!
Oh! Thank you, boys!
Come on! We've gotta tail 'em!
Coming!
Good luck!
Yes, hello, excuse me, um, I've got a question? Who were those three vigilantes, exactly?
Hm?
Who, the Duck Guard? Are you claiming you've never heard of them?
Well, I'm, ah... Not from around here, you see.

They're only the superheroes of Duckburg! The rightful successors of... him!
Of whom?
Of the Duck Avenger! Those three... Well, a few years after he disappeared, they appeared just as suddenly!
Aah!
DEM HELDEN VON ENTENHAUSEN
Th-th-thank you for the information, ma'am.
Anytime.
A newspaper! There's gotta be a recent newspaper somewhere in here!
RASCHEL

It's just as I feared! This says I've actually landed twelve years in the future! What an utter catastrophe!
KURIER
Sigh! And, of course, the Duck Avenger vanished without a trace just as I did.
I need to find those junior vigilantes. They seemed kind of familiar. And like they've got Gyro in their corner, too.
I'll go see him, first. Have him build another time machine to take me home ASAP. His laboratory should be just around...
Aah!
This place sure did change a lot in that handful of years!
KOLOSS
KOLOSS
OFFEN

That evening...
Wheeze! Air!
You won't catch me going in there again without an oxygen mask and vacuum-sealed suit.
What self-respecting criminal would pick such an olfactorily offensive hideout?
It's a shame, too. I swear we almost had those three.
Almost, yes. But they know the sewers like their own backyard. ...Because that's what they are, I guess...
WUUUSCH
Our unca would've known what to do.
We don't measure up to him at all yet!
I still can't believe that we were the only ones who connected his disappearance to that of the Duck Avenger.
Yup.
WUUUSCH
We did always have our suspicions, though, didn't we?
I still wasn't prepared to look through his closet and find a secret elevator to an underground lair next to sailor jacket number six.

We're here! Any curious neighbours in sight?
Nope!
Great! Then let's hurry up, brothers!
T.T.&T. DUCK
Taking the outside entrance always makes me feel queasy.
Just don't let anybody see you!
We made it! All I want is a hot shower and then it's beddy-bye-bye for me.
You're right. We need to be at work early tomorrow.
That's one problem unca Donald didn't have, huh?
No. And he never had to face a veritable army of honorary Beagle Boys, either.
The whole gang would've been under lock and key ages ago if we only knew where in the sewers they've set up camp!
Between tunnels 18 and 29, section 34B, just under Birch Street!
But...


At least that's what's written on this note somebody's stuck to our closet.
What?
Oh, no way!

Nobody knows about our center of operations!
Clearly, somebody does.

This reeks of a trap.
Not just that, either.

Trap or no trap, we can't afford to ignore this. On the off chance that the mysterious stranger's both right and honest, we'll catch every single Beagle Boy at once...

...and we'll never have to make another trip to the sewers again. Who's with me?
I am!

Hours later, far underneath peaceful Birch Street...
Not bad, boys! You've made another respectable haul today!
I'll admit it, IQ. Back when I handed the family business over to you, I really wasn't sure I'd made the right decision.
But the results speak for themselves, my boy!
Certainly. Putting our disreputable brand complete with our work uniform up for rent was a stroke of genius. What else, really?

Sure, things're going well. But the Duck Guard almost nabbed some of our boys today!
Well!
So what?
They're still not worth worrying about.
Right! If they were a threat, they'd have worked out where we are ages ago!
Oh yeah?
I-176
Yes! And...
Oh no!
Wait! Who's there?
THE DUCK GUARD!
What now?
Nothing else to say about us, huh?

How on earth did you find us?
I'll tell you once things have quieted down a bit. Like when you're in jail, for example-
Which is exactly where you're all about to go, nice and quiet-like.
Take them down!
Isn't that asking a bit much of us, gramps?
No! After all, we're not alone anymore! Let some of the new guys show their stuff!
That's right!
Destroy them!
Attack!
Boy oh boy. Doesn't look too good, guys.
Not really, no.
It's three against thirty!
PFUUUF!
Three? Count again!
Huh?

There's four of us!
THE DUCK AVENGER?!
But that can't be! You went missing ages ago!
I just took a little break. No need to overreact like that, sheesh.
But anyway, I thought the time was ripe to lend the next generation a helping hand.
Good thing you found my message!
Now we've done it. Now we're done for.
Oh, nonsense! One more duck won't make a difference!
We'll drown 'em in numbers! We're strong together!
Huh! Guess they didn't really learn a thing in all those years. Sigh...

Not too much later...
Groan!
Umpf!
I have to voice my utmost protest! This outcome is implausible if not downright impossible!
That is just how heroism does, huh?
Really, this all went about as predictably as it could've.
Alright, then. The police are on their way.
Then it's time for us to leave the scene. It's just good manners.
Hmm!
Hm?
Hmm!
Hmm!
What're you looking at me like that for, boys?
Hands up!
Mask off!
Hey, now!
Explain how you got into our hideout!

Alright. Fair enough. This make you feel better, boys?
!!!
Oh man!
Unca Donald!
We missed you so, so much!
A-a-air!
Where did you come from?
Where did you go?!
I just got here! Twelve years ago!
How'd you find out about us?
Coincidence! I wanted to go to Gyro's lab, but uncle Scrooge packed a huge mall where it used to be!
So I thought to myself, well, you just go home and see if the boys still live there. Surely they'll know where the inventor invents nowadays.
Why didn't you call?
How should I? Pretty sure my contract was cancelled around eleven years ago!
And since we weren't home, you just...

Yeah, I just let myself in. Turns out you didn't change the locks in all that time.
But then I got curious. I wanted to see what became of my old hideout...
KLICK!
I quickly put three and three together. And from your notes I could tell you were having trouble with the Beagle Boys...
Look at that! The Beagle Boys must've moved back into that camp in the sewers I've dragged them out of before...
So I grabbed my spare outfit, helped myself to the contents of your armory and left you that helpful message!
Awesome, unca Donald!
I've contacted Gyro! He says he can't wait to see you again. We should get over there right away!

Soon...
Ha! Not bad, your shiny new base of operations!
Quite the upgrade! I owe it all to your uncle! He's funding my time travel research. It's all in hopes of finding you again, even if he won't admit it...
If you send unca Donald back, none of this will ever have happened!
Yes, I know that.
And as a scientist, well, I won't deny I'm sad to see all this progress go!
But as his friend, your uncle's fate is far more important.
That's what I like to hear! Thanks for all your help, unca Donald! We'll... We'll see you at home!
Will I be right back where I started?
Same time, same place! It'll be like you were never gone at all!

Have a safe trip!
WOOOOOP!
Ah! Finally, home sweet home!
BLINK!
Aha!
Donald!
Uncle Scrooge! I totally forgot about you!
I'll never forgive you, you good-for-nothing!
EL DÜSENTRIEB ER & GENIE
I should've stayed where I was! Twelve years might've been just enough for him to calm down a little!
ENDE